



# ELUSIVE ISABEL

by JACQUES FUTRELLE  
ILLUSTRATIONS by M.G. Kettner

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### SYNOPSIS.

Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in the national capital when a messenger brings a note directing him to come to the embassy at once. Here a beautiful young woman asks that she be given a ticket to the embassy ball. The ticket is made out in the name of Miss Isabel Thorne. Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot of the Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington, and Grimm goes to the state ball for information. In a conservatory his attention is called to Miss Isabel Thorne, who with her companion, soon disappears. A revolver shot is heard and Campbell and Grimm hasten down the hall to find that Senator Alvarez of the Mexican legation, has been shot.

### CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

"What sort of a paper was it?" inquired Mr. Grimm.  
"None of your business," came the curt answer.  
"Who shot you?"  
"None of your business."  
"A man?"  
"A woman?"  
"Still silent."  
With some new idea Mr. Grimm turned away suddenly and started out into the hall. He met a maid-servant at the door, coming in. Her face was blanched, and she stuttered through sheer excitement.

"A lady, sir—a lady—" she began babblingly.  
Mr. Grimm calmly closed the door, shutting in the wounded man, Chief Campbell and the others. Then he caught the maid sharply by the arm and shook some coherence into her disordered brain.

"A lady—she ran away, sir," the girl went on, in blank surprise.  
"What lady?" demanded Mr. Grimm, coldly. "Where did she run from? Why did she run?" The maid stared at him with mouth agape. "Begin at the beginning."  
"It was in that room, farther down the hall, sir," the maid explained. "The door was open. I heard the shot, and it frightened me so—I don't know—I was afraid to look out right away, sir. Then, an instant later, a lady came running along that hall, sir—that way," and she indicated the rear of the house. "Then I came to the door and looked out to see who it was, and what was the matter, sir. I was standing there when a man—a man came along after the lady, and banged the door in my face, sir. The door had a spring lock, and I was so—so frightened and excited—I couldn't open it right away, sir—and when I did I came here to see what was the matter." She drew a deep breath and stopped.

"That all?" demanded Mr. Grimm.  
"Yes, sir, except—except the lady had a pistol in her hand, sir."  
Mr. Grimm regarded her in silence for a moment.

"Who was the lady?" he asked at last.  
"I forget her name, sir. She was the lady who—who fainted in the ball-room, sir, just a few minutes ago."  
Whatever emotion may have been aroused within Mr. Grimm it certainly found no expression in his face. When he spoke again his voice was quite calm.

"Miss Thorne, perhaps?"  
"Yes, sir, that's the name—Miss Thorne. I was in the ladies' dressing-room when she was brought in, sir, and I remember some one called her name."  
Mr. Grimm took the girl, still a quiver with excitement, and led her along the hall to where Gray stood.

"Take this girl in charge, Gray," he directed. "Lock her up, if necessary. Don't permit her to say one word to anybody—anybody, you understand, except the chief."  
Mr. Grimm left them there. He passed along the hall, glancing in each room as he went, until he came to a short flight of stairs leading toward the kitchen. He went on down silently. The lights were burning, but the place was still deserted. All the servants who belonged there were evidently, for the moment, transferred to other posts. He passed on through the kitchen and out the back door into the street.

A little distance away, leaning against a lamp post, a man was standing. He might have been waiting for a car. Mr. Grimm approached him.  
"Beg pardon," he said, "did you see a woman come out of the back door, there?"  
"Yes, just a moment or so ago," replied the stranger. "She got into an automobile at the corner. I imagine this is hers, and he extended a handkerchief, a dainty, perfumed trifle of lace. "I picked it up immediately after she passed."  
Mr. Grimm took the handkerchief and examined it under the light. For a time he was thoughtful, with lowered eyes, which, finally raised, met those of the stranger with a scrutinizing stare.

"Why," asked Mr. Grimm slowly and distinctly, "why did you slam the door in the girl's face?"  
"Why did I—what?" came the answering question.  
"Why did you slam the door in the girl's face?" Mr. Grimm repeated slowly.

The stranger stared in utter amazement—an amazement so frank, so unacted, so genuine, that Mr. Grimm was satisfied.  
"Did you see a man come out of the door?" Mr. Grimm pursued.  
"No, say, young fellow, I guess you've had a little too much to drink, haven't you?"  
But by that time Mr. Grimm was turning the corner.

### CHAPTER V.

A Visit to the Count.  
The bland serenity of Mr. Campbell's face was disturbed by thin, spiderly lines of perplexity, and the

gullest blue eyes were vacant as he stared at the top of his desk. Mr. Grimm was talking.  
"From the moment Miss Thorne turned the corner I lost all trace of her," he said. "Either she had an automobile in waiting, or else she was lucky enough to find one immediately she came out. She did not return to the embassy ball last night—that much is certain." He paused reflectively. "She is a guest of Senator Inez Rodriguez at the Venezuelan legation," he added.  
"Yes, I know," his chief nodded.  
"I didn't attempt to see her there last night for two reasons," Mr. Grimm continued. "First, she can have no possible knowledge of the fact that she is suspected, unless perdition—He paused. "Anyway, she will not attempt to leave Washington; I am confident of that. Again, it didn't seem wise to me to employ the ordinary crude police methods in the case—that is, go to the Venezuelan legation and pick up a row."  
"For a long time Campbell was silent; the perplexed lines still furrowed his benevolent forehead.  
"The president is very anxious that we get to facts in this reported Latin alliance as soon as possible," he said at last, irrelevantly. "He mentioned the matter last night, and he has been keeping in constant communication with Gault in Lisbon who, however, has not been able to add materially to the original dispatch. Under all the circumstances, don't you think it would be best for me to relieve you of the investigation of this shooting affair so that you can concentrate on this greater and more important thing?"  
"Will Senator Alvarez die?" asked Mr. Grimm in turn.  
"His condition is serious, although the wound is not necessarily fatal," was the reply.  
Mr. Grimm arose, stretched his long legs and stood for a little while gazing out the window. Finally he turned to his chief:  
"What do we know, here in the bureau, about Miss Thorne?"  
"This far the reports on her are of the usual perfunctory nature," Mr. Campbell explained. He drew a card from a pigeonhole of his desk and glanced at it. "She arrived in Washington two weeks and two days ago from New York, off the Lusitania, from Liverpool. She brought some sort of introduction to Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, and he ob-

stayed her a special invitation to the state ball, which was held that night. Until four days ago she was a guest at the Italian embassy, but now, as you know, is a guest at the Venezuelan legation. Since her arrival here she has been prominently pushed forward into society; she has gone everywhere, and been received everywhere in the diplomatic set. We have no knowledge of her beyond this."

There was a question in Mr. Grimm's listless eyes as they met those of the chief. The same line of thought was running in both their minds, born, perhaps, of the association of ideas—Italy as one of the three great nations known to be in the Latin compact; Prince Benedetto d'Abuzzi of Italy, the secret envoy of three countries; the sudden appearance of Miss Thorne at the Italian embassy. And in the mind of the younger man there was more than this—a definite knowledge of a message cunningly transmitted to Mr. Rankin of the German embassy, by Miss Thorne there in the ballroom.

"Can you imagine—" he asked slowly, "can you imagine a person who would be of more value to the Latin government in Washington right at this stage of negotiations than a brilliant woman agent?"  
"I most certainly cannot," was the

chief's unhesitating response.  
"In that case I don't think it would be wise to transfer the investigation of the shooting affair to another man," said Mr. Grimm emphatically, reverting to his chief's question. "I think on the contrary, we should find out more about Miss Thorne."  
"Precisely," Campbell agreed.  
"Ask all the great capitals about her—Madrid, Paris and Rome, particularly; then, perhaps, London and Berlin and St. Petersburg."  
Mr. Campbell thoughtfully scribbled the names of the cities on a slip of paper.

"Do you intend to arrest Miss Thorne for the shooting?" he queried.  
"I don't know," replied Mr. Grimm, frankly. "I don't know," he repeated, musingly. "If I do arrest her immediately I may cut off a clue which will lead to the other affair. I don't know," he concluded.  
"Use your own judgment, and bear in mind that a man—a man slammed the door in the maid's face."  
"I shall not forget him," Mr. Grimm answered. "Now I'm going over to talk to Count di Rosini for a while."  
The young man went out, thoughtfully tugging at his gloves. The Italian ambassador received him with an inquiring uplift of his dark brows.

"I came to make some inquiries in regard to Miss Thorne—Miss Isabel Thorne," Mr. Grimm informed him frankly.  
The count was surprised, but it didn't appear in his face.  
"As I understand it," the young man pursued, "you are sponsor for her in Washington."  
The count, evasively diplomatic, born and bred in a school of caution, considered the question from every standpoint.

"It may be that I am so regarded," he admitted at last.  
"May I inquire if the sponsorship is official, personal, social, or all three?" Mr. Grimm continued.  
There was silence for a long time.  
"I don't see the trend of your questioning," said the ambassador finally. "Miss Thorne is worthy of my protection in every way."  
"Let's suppose a case," suggested Mr. Grimm blandly. "Suppose Miss Thorne had—had, let us say, shot a man, and he was about to die, would you feel justified in withdrawing that—that protection, as you call it?"  
"Such a thing is preposterous!" exclaimed the ambassador. "The utter absurdity of such a charge would impel me to offer her every assistance."  
Mr. Grimm nodded.  
"And if it were proved to your satisfaction that she did shoot him?" he went on evenly.  
The count's lips were drawn together in a straight line.  
"Whom, may I ask," he inquired frigidly, "are we supposing that Miss Thorne shot?"  
"No one, particularly," Mr. Grimm assured him easily. "Just suppose that she had shot anybody—me, say, or Senator Alvarez?"  
"I can't answer a question so ridiculous as that."  
"And suppose we go a little further," Mr. Grimm insisted, pleasantly,

and assume that you knew she had shot some one, say Senator Alvarez, and you could protect her from the consequences, would you?"  
"I decline to suppose anything so utterly absurd," was the rejoinder.  
Mr. Grimm sat with his elbows on his knees, idly twisting a seal ring on his little finger. The searching eyes of the ambassador found his face blankly inscrutable.

"Diplomatic representation in Washington have certain obligations to this government," the young man reminded him. "We—that is, the government of the United States—undertake to guarantee the personal safety of every accredited representative; in return for that protection we must insist upon the name and identity of a dangerous person who may be known to any foreign representative. Understand, please, I'm not asserting that Miss Thorne is a dangerous person. You are sponsor for her here. Is she, in every way, worthy of your protection?"  
"Yes," said the ambassador flatly. "I can take it, then, that the introduction she brought to you is from a person whose position is high enough to insure Miss Thorne's position?"  
"That is correct."  
"Very well."  
And Mr. Grimm went away.  
(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"What Sort of Paper Was It?" Inquired Mr. Grimm.

CHAPTER V.

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## For the Hostess

A Novel Book Party.

I wonder if you would not enjoy "book charades"? They do not need rehearsing and are loads of fun. Just prepare cards with the numbers from 1 to 20, or the number of charades you are to have, and let them write down the ones they guess. I append a few suggestions which you can add to. For a prize give a book candy box filled with bonbons or salted nuts.

"Looking Backward"—A girl walks across the stage with her head turned over her shoulder.  
"The First Violin"—Someone holds up a violin on which the No. 1 cut from white paper, has been pasted.  
"We Two"—A man and a girl walk across the stage arm in arm.  
"The Brass Bowl"—A girl walks forward, carrying a brass bowl.  
"Lavender and Old Lace"—Is represented by a girl dressed in lavender gown trimmed with old lace.

"Madame Chrysanthemum"—A girl in a Japanese kimono, holding chrysanthemums.  
"The Woman in the White Veil"—A girl wearing a big white automobile veil.  
"Old Gentleman in the Black Stock"—A man with powdered hair and cane, with a big old-fashioned black stock.  
"Old Rose and Silver"—A girl dressed in old rose trimmed with silver.

"The Lady With the Red Fan"—A girl with a big red fan, with which she languidly fans herself.  
"A Certain Rich Man"—A man wearing a tag which says in big letters "John D."  
"From Sea to Sea"—Two huge letters "C" are cut from white paper and pinned to the curtain on each side of the stage and the players walk from one to the other.

"The Ascent of Man"—A man climbs gravely to the top of a stepladder and remains seated there.  
Pope's "Essay on Man," "The Under Side of Things," by Lillian Bell; "Innocents Abroad," "Black Rock," by Connor; "Under Two Flags," "Midwinter," "Wandering Jew," "Man of the Hour" and "The Virginian."

Two Party Schemes.

The hostess called this successful affair a "pie" party.

When all had arrived the men were auctioned off by the host, who was gifted with a ready flow of language, and he had a keen sense of humor. The "medicine" man was introduced on the block in this manner: "A man who was often sought, although he was known to be addicted to 'ill' company." The bidding was fast and furious and it took all the ready money of the purchaser to get him. The coal dealer was described as "The man we think of when the snow flies." When all the ladies had secured their partners they were given pieces of pie made from paper pie plates such as bakers use, the edges fastened together with red baby ribbon. On being opened there were slips of paper with the words "mince," "cherry" or "apple." Whatever recipe was called for the man was to give it, while the "girl" made the pie in pantomime. This called forth merry peals of laughter. The refreshments consisted of individual pies, coffee and sandwiches. The man who gave the best recipe was the recipient of a pie-shaped box of sweetmeats.

This "portrait" party scheme is good: Get common wrapping paper, a light brown or white, and cut into squares a foot and a half each way. Put up a sheet across the door and have the light from a lamp arranged

so that the shadow of a person's head will be reflected on the square of paper. A guest is to be placed sideways so that the outline of the face will show on the paper. With a heavy pencil or a crayon draw the outline or profile. One guest at a time is brought into the gallery; the name is put on the back of the portrait. When all have been taken, an assistant helps cut out the silhouettes, which are pasted on black paper and pinned up like a portrait exhibition. The guests are provided with pencils and papers and write down who they think is who. A prize is provided for the one who guesses the most correctly, and, if the hostess wishes, a consolation prize may be awarded.

A "Bacon Bat."

A young college friend informed me that the very latest thing in outdoor affairs was "A Bacon Bat." When explained I concluded that it must be loads of fun. Of course, as with all such parties, all depends upon the guests and their love of outdoor functions. We all feel the "call of the wild" these glorious days and I am sure many of our readers will want to have a "Bacon Bat" just as soon as they read this. Six couples are enough, provide plenty of delicious bacon sliced very thin, sweet potatoes and several dozen finger rolls; these are the absolute requirements, other things may be added at the pleasure of the hostess. Build a fire, roast the sweet potatoes (or take a frying pan, have the potatoes boiled at home and fry them over the coals). Grill the bacon on the ends of long sticks, insert the finger rolls and you have a meal fit for a king. Coffee may be made and I assure you the only danger is in not having enough of everything. Nature study classes are in favor all over the country, and after a tramp walk could be more appetizing than the roast I have just described? I would suggest roasting Irish potatoes and taking a jar of butter with plenty of tissue paper napkins; hard boiled eggs are a welcome addition with a jar of tiny cucumber pickles and olives both ripe and green.

MADAME MERRI.

For the Hostess.

For dainty silk dress or chiffon waists use instead of ordinary buttons brass rings of the proper size, buttonhole end in silk of a color to match the fabric or the trimmings. In white thread this is very nice for a lingerie blouse also and easier to make than crocheted buttons. If you wish you may darn across the rings, or cross threads and buttonholes over them; but really the plain buttonhole rings are just as pretty. Where you have crocheted loops instead of buttonholes the soft battenberg rings will do as well, and can be bought ready made at any embroidery supply or notion store.

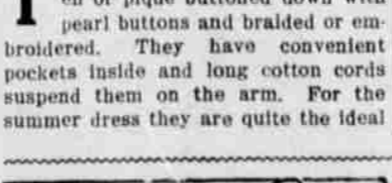
Shirt Waists.

Waists of challis, foulard, pongee or messaline matching the suit in color are very good looking, and are more practical in many ways than washing shirt waists and in the end hardly more expensive. They can be made very simply and worn with lingerie collar and cuff sets.

To Clean Silver Chains.

Also mesh bags and purses, whether of sterling or German silver, fill a shallow plait dish with gasoline and dip in the article, using a soft nail brush to scrub. Change gasoline often until it looks clear, then polish the pieces vigorously with chamolis. Woman's Home Companion.

Summer Bags



The bags shown are made of linen or plique buttoned down with pearl buttons and braided or embroidered. They have convenient pockets inside and long cotton cords suspend them on the arm. For the summer dress they are quite the ideal article. No smudges from the leather of one's handbag and the lightness of them counts, too.

The belt is stitched linen with pearl button effect. These are really snaps which keep the belt fastened neatly and simply.

The note of red, cerise, French blue or emerald green is very often introduced into the black and white frock and bits of Persian or Russian figured silk or embroidery are also used as trimmings; but some of the best looking trotting frocks in the black and white are entirely without color relief, the color note being left to the hat, parasol, etc., used with the frock.

Empire Dress Bidding for Favor.

The empire dress, with waistband just little below the arms, is bidding for favor this season and the yoke dress is always popular for very little girls. Kimono sleeves, short and loose, are used in some of the tiny girls' frocks, usually of a dressy character, but they are the exception. The skirts are plaited or full and no narrower than they used to be.

Patent leather belts are as much worn as ever with the Russian frocks, but wide, soft belts of black velvet are shown in some shops catering to children. For cool days the Russian, sailor or middy suit of white or blue serge is in order, and the sailor and the middy in linen are as popular as ever for girls over five.

## Of the Resurrection

By Pastor Russell Of Brooklyn Tabernacle

Death is spoken of throughout the Bible as an enemy. Merely hymn-book theology presents it as a friend, an angel sent of God. Death is introduced to our attention in the Bible as the penalty for sin, with the distinct understanding that had Adam not transgressed the Divine commands he need not have died, nor even have been cast out of his Eden home. St. Paul emphasizes the fact that death is the penalty of sin and that the resurrection of the dead will come to mankind as the result of the redemptive work of Christ. He says: "Since by man comes death, by man also comes the resurrection of the dead. For as all in Adam die, even so all in Christ shall be made alive; but every man in his own order;" and of cohort (I. Corinthians 15:21-23).

In the poetic language of Scripture death is symbolically represented as a great monster which has been swallowing up the human family, never satisfied. Millions on millions have already been devoured. Mankind in vain has looked for a deliverer—for one able to vanquish death and to deliver the prisoners from the great prison house of sheol, hades, the grave. This monster was granted permission to devour the race by him who created us, because we were unworthy of eternal life. Death, therefore, is backed by the mandate of the All mighty, and he cannot overthrow his own decision.

The Scriptures assure us that the sacrifice that Jesus offered (himself) was a satisfaction, "ransom-price," for the sins of the whole world. They tell us that the heavenly father manifested his approval of the sacrifice when he granted the Pentecostal blessing, and that Jesus is even now at the father's right hand waiting (Hebrews 10:12, 13) until the time shall come when the heathen and the uttermost parts of the earth shall be given to him, that he may establish his reign of righteousness, blessing the world and releasing all the prisoners of sin and death.

The delay is not in any sense an indication of weakness, nor of any change in the divine program. It merely indicates that there is another feature of the Almighty's purpose which we did not for a time discern. The work is to be a great one. Twenty thousand millions are to be delivered from death's prison house. And all of them will need instruction, up lifting, chastening, schooling, to prepare them for the divine blessing of life everlasting. The time for instruction and uplifting is declared to be a thousand years. The power for the instruction is the Messianic Kingdom the Rulers of which will be Messiah and His Bride—joint heir with him in his kingdom. During the past nineteen centuries God, by his word and providences, has been calling and drawing a "little flock" to Christ to be his bride.

St. Paul points us to the great deliverer, the glorified Messiah, at the time when he shall take the kingdom under the whole heavens and begin the fulfillment of the prayer he taught us, "Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as in heaven." He tells us he must reign until he shall have put all enemies under his feet—"the last enemy that shall be destroyed is death" (I. Corinthians 15:26). The meaning is clear. Messiah's kingdom will address itself promptly to the rectification of every form of unrighteousness, financial, political, social, religious. He will rule the world with a rod of iron and every nation and every system or element contrary to the divine standards of righteousness will be broken to shivers with his "iron rod." Thus will righteousness be established in the earth in the midst of "a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation."

By the close of the thousand years of Messiah's reign, his victory over Sin and Death will be complete. Every member of Adam's race will have been lifted from the prison house of death. It will be a prison house no longer, for there will be no prisoners in it; mankind will have been lifted out of the clutches of Sin and Death, weakness and depravity, by the processes of restitution, resurrection, uplifting (Acts III: 19-23). The victory over sin will be complete.

Then will be brought to pass the Divine prophecy, "O, death, where is thy sting? O, grave, where is thy victory?" (I. Corinthians xv:55).

Every member of Adam's race is to be delivered to him who redeems all. A key is a symbol of authority and symbolizes a legal power to open the prison house and to release the prisoners. Adamic death has been a legal penalty upon our race—a just penalty. But, although all shared the condemnation and weakness, God foresaw that some of the race, if granted the opportunity, would gladly return to loyalty to his laws. He has, therefore, made provision through Jesus for every member of the race, great and small, rich and poor. World-wide redemption will be provided and world-wide opportunity for the coming to a knowledge of the Truth and for being applied or resurrected will be afforded. The right or power to release mankind from the power of death and from the prison house of the tomb, sheol, hades, the grave, is represented by the key in the hands of Messiah.

The Pursuit of Beauty.

I know not that if all things had been equally beautiful we could have received the idea of beauty at all, or if we had, certainly it had become a matter of indifference to us, and of little thought, whereas through the beneficent ordaining of degrees in its manifestation, the hearts of men are stirred by its occasional occurrence in its noblest form, and all their energies are awakened in the pursuit of it, and endeavor to arrest it or recreate it for themselves.—Ruskin—Modern Painters.

Development of Man.

Man does not develop in the highest sense until he comes into a conscious need of spiritual attainment, until there is a hungering and thirsting after the fruits of the spirit—gentleness, long suffering, goodness, temperance, love.—Rev. Gay Arthur Jamieson, New York.

Seed of the Church.

The blood of the martyrs is the church, the giving up of life is at heart in all great movements, exploratory.—Rev. Alyn K. Foster Baptist, Brooklyn.

## REVIEW

Sunday School Lesson for June 25, 1911  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

GOLDEN TEXT—"What Doth the Lord Require of Thee, but to Do Justly, and to Love Mercy, and to Walk Humbly With Thy God."—Mic. 6:8.

Different forms of review are suited to classes of different ages and different degrees of development, so that a variety of methods is suggested below. Some of these plans may need to be united with others to fill out the session, and any other changes and adaptations of them may be made that seem best to the teacher.

The quarter's lessons have taken up six books of the Old Testament. There have been five lessons in Second Kings, two in Second Chronicles, two in Isaiah, and one each in Jonah, Micah and Hosea. Select six members of the class and have each write a three-minute essay on one of these books, telling about the general course of the lessons or lesson from that book, and the teachings brought out therein. Let the class listen carefully to each essay, and at the close dictate a set of questions, which you have written beforehand, on the quarter's lessons as a whole, having the class write answers to the questions as they are read.

The teacher will write on slips of cardboard or heavy manila paper a series of questions on the lessons of the quarter, about five questions on each lesson. These questions will cover the principal facts of the lessons, and will be so framed that the answers can be very brief, yet adequate. Lay the slips of paper, face down, on the class table or on a large book held in the lap, mix them up, and have the class draw them one at a time, in turn. The scholar that draws a question will read it aloud, and then answer it if he can, retaining the slip. If he does not answer correctly, or at all, the next on his left will try to answer it, and so on around the class. The scholar that answers it will hold the slip, and the scholar that holds the largest number at the end of the recitation is declared the victor in the little contest. Announce this plan a week in advance, that the class may study for it.

Take a series of lesson pictures. Obliterate the titles of the pictures, and fasten a bit of ribbon to each. Place the pictures in a box open at the end, and let the ribbons extend outside. The scholars will draw these pictures out one after the other, each scholar telling the class about the lesson to which his picture belongs, holding up the picture as he does so. After the pictures have been used once, if there is time they may be returned to the box and the exercise may be repeated. This form of review is especially adapted to the primary department.

The class will be divided, at least a week in advance, into two sides, each side with a leader. The sides will meet by themselves and each prepare a series of questions on all the lessons of the quarter. The teacher will meet with each side and make sure that the questions are fair ones, and clearly expressed. On review day the two sides will sit facing each other. One side, through its leader, will propose a question to the other side, which will answer it if it can, speaking always through its leader, but always after consultation with the rest of the side. Then the second side will propose a question to the first side, and so on, alternating. If the answer is wrong, the side that proposed the question scores a point; if partly wrong, half a point. The side that is defeated may be required to give a social, at the teacher's home, to the other side.

This review, which is especially suited to adult classes, consists of a series of essays or talks on the principal topics of the various lessons. As far as possible, the speakers will choose their topics or lessons, but the teacher will have a list ready for suggestion. The following list will be an aid:

1.—The Healing Side of Religion. II.—Our Unseen Defenders. III.—Starting the Young in Their Lives. IV.—Our Care for God's House. V.—The Universality of Christianity. VI.—The Perils of Pride. VII.—Our Work for Our Country. VIII.—Temperance Work Needed Today. IX.—The Madness of Militarism. X.—God's Forgiveness, and How to Obtain It. XI.—Reform Methods That Succeed. XII.—The Final Results of Sin.

The teacher will take a large sheet of heavy manila paper, and with a broad-pointed shading-pen and very black ink, in large letters, he will copy as much of the following outline of the quarter's lessons as he can get on the sheet; then he will go on with other sheets till it is all copied. Fold each sheet back along the central line, taking pains to keep each half of the outline on its side of the sheet. Place the sheets before the class one after the other, and have the scholars copy them carefully. Before a sheet is copied the scholars will fold their sheets of paper backward down the center so as to divide them into two columns for exactness in copying. After a sheet has been copied, the teacher will fold the right hand side backward so that it is out of sight, and see if the class can complete each line of the left hand side from memory. Then go on to the next sheet, but return to the preceding sheets before each new one is copied. In this way much may be fixed in mind during the hour.

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